

# The Wheeling Intelligencer

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## FANATICISM HAS ANSWERED THE CALL

In the Attempted Assassination of Maitre Labori-The Rennes Drama Grows Tragical.

## PERSONALITY OF THE ADVOCATE

Who is Suffering for Championing the Cause of Dreyfus-No Clue to the Assailant.

## SOME VERY PATHETIC SCENES

On the Roadway Where Labori Fell--Latest Reports Indicate his Improvement.

(Copyright, 1899, by The Associated Press.) RENNES, France, August 14.—The drama at Rennes grows tragical. That long becalmed town is being stirred into a more violent passion than Paris. The Parisians are laborious. The Bretons are silent and possessed by their belief or idea, whatever it may be.

This morning, at 6 o'clock, a well nigh successful attempt was made to kill M. Labori, who defended Zola last year, and who came here to defend Dreyfus with M. Demange. The would-be assassin was evidently a crank and looked like a workman. His weapon was a revolver, the theatre of the crime the quay Richemont. It was while Labori was going to the court with Colonel Picquart and his cousin, M. Gast.

When Madame Labori came up she was sent to fetch a doctor, but not knowing the town she lost a good deal of time. At last she thought of going to the court and asking there for a military surgeon. Doctors Vidal and Reclus were at hand, and at once accompanied her. They had the presence of mind to send gendarmes to the barracks for an ambulance, with a stretcher and bearers.

Fanaticism has answered the call. With deep thankfulness they found that M. Labori could move his limbs at will. The spine, therefore, was not injured. The ball had entered at the sixth vertebrae, behind the thorax. It might be imbedded in the muscle of the back or have penetrated deeper, injuring the lungs. However, the thing was to bear the wounded advocate to the pretty and gay looking villa he had hired for use during the trial, a villa adorned with green slabs of falence, bright with flowers and in the airy part of Rennes. But why go further into details? The lesson of the event was foreshadowed in my cable last evening. The two opposite forces are in line of battle. Fanaticism has been appealed to, and has answered the call.

Colonel Picquart describes the would-be murderer as swarthy and thick-set, resolute and intelligent looking. He thinks the man might be a southern. If so, he must have known the country around Rennes. It is a country of small, patchy fields, separated by hedges, which he was evidently familiar with. Apparently he knew places in the thicket into which he could dive, and in doing so remained concealed for some time from a pursuer. The gendarmes that Colonel Picquart met joined in the pursuit, but feet running and knowledge of the locality enabled the would-be murderer to escape.

### Labori's Personality.

M. Labori is young, fair, handsome and full of lusty life and high spirits. His talents as a speaker are not of the highest order, but no other member of the Paris bar knows better how to use law to defeat its object. He can drive a motor car through the code. Until he pleaded for Zola his luck was uninterrupted. He then had an attack of typhoid fever, which greatly weakened him, and forced him to neglect business. The Zola affair was a great advertisement, but it brought him no direct profit, and created for him endless enemies. He refused the handsome fee the novelist offered, nor does he accept pecuniary reward from Dreyfus.

Labori is proud of his wife's beauty. She is equally proud of his good looks and talents, and loses no opportunity to hear him plead. She is an Australian and received, as a pianist, her musical education in London, became a player at concerts, made the acquaintance of the deformed but highly gifted Russian pianist, Pachman, married him, had two children, and then fell in love with Labori. The passion was mutual. She and Pachman were divorced and then she married Labori. The children live with her, and find a devoted father in him.

Madame Labori had attended all the public sittings of the Rennes court-martial. Her beauty is beyond dispute. She is a striking blonde, and though her path has not been always strewn with roses, she expressed the joy of life in splendid health and a satisfied heart.

### A Bolt From the Blue Sky.

What a bolt from the blue sky the morning's event was to her! She seemed the happiest woman alive when she set out this morning. In less than ten minutes her life was blighted.

Labori, not long convalescent from typhoid fever, is in a bad state to receive a ball entering the thorax through the back. He is now in a high fever, and there may be dangerous complications later.

I heard of the attempted assassination shortly after six this morning, as I was entering a corridor leading to the

hall of justice in the Lycee. There I saw Madame Labori rushing from the opposite direction, pale as death, with a surgeon in military uniform beside her, and a following of other persons. All had an air of intentness. Their thoughts certainly did not run on the Dreyfus case. Then officers and police rushed out of the guard room and rushed in the same direction.

"What is the matter?" I asked. "Labori has been wounded by a pistol shot, and is probably now dead."

"Who wounded him?" "Probably a madman. A country woman heard him gleefully shout as he ran away: 'I have killed Dreyfus.' Terrible as the news was, I felt I must not follow Madame Labori, but must gain my place in the court room, which I found crowded, as the sitting was about to commence.

The president of the association of legal journals, M. Taunay, well known as the organizer of the international press congress, jumped upon a table and exclaimed: "M. Labori has been fired at and wounded."

### The Court Informed.

The announcement caused a deep hush. Solemn silence reigned for perhaps three or four minutes. Possibly it was the silence of stupor, for all seemed stunned. At length the Nationalists and Dreyfusites declared their horror of the crime and their sympathy with the victim. We on the Dreyfus side remembered how lavish he was of his vitality, how he never spared himself, how he was always in the breach when a violent assault was impending, how in the stress and hurry of attending to Zola's affairs last year he caught a pleurisy, was between life and death and tended continuously and brought back, rescued from the very grave by the devoted and intelligent care of his lovely wife.

We remembered that we have all found pleasure in seeing Madame Labori at Rennes. With her blonde hair, regular features, fine figure, motherly blue eyes and graceful walk, with all that she looked a Ceres who had not yet lost Proserpina. We had called her the Bona Dea, or good goddess. We all felt that, as the news arrived, fortunately not confirmed, that Labori's state was hopeless, as if we had lost a brother, of whom we were all justly proud.

We Dreyfusites also remembered how pleasant was Labori's blue eyes, whenever, catching that of a friend in court, they lighted up. He must have literally have had a powerful heart that drove the blood with regular, strong beats. The fresh complexion declared a fine arterial circulation. He has always been unconventional, largely because he is the son of a simple, useful folk. The father is an Alsatian, and a station-master at Chalons. He is in the secret of the steps to be taken in regard to the railway transport of troops were France attacked from Germany. He and his wife were staying at M. Labori's Paris home when the crime was committed. Madame Labori telegraphed for them to come at once, and they are now here.

### Proceedings of the Court.

The sitting was adjourned for a short time this morning to enable M. Demange to inquire after Labori's condition. During the proceedings pending the inquiry the ladies grew excited and communicated their nervousness to the gentlemen. As a precaution against canes and parasols being used in a faction fight, a gendarme was sent around to take them into his care. This led to masculine protests and much feminine cackle, but the gendarme insisted. The court then entered. Colonel Jouaust, the president of the tribunal, alluding to some manifestations of opinion last Saturday in the press tribune, threatened to clear it, if either approval or disapproval of any witness was expressed there.

He then ordered the confronting of M. Casimir-Perier and General Mercier. These witnesses were more a cat and dog than before. M. Casimir-Perier seemed so like one of those fussy mongrels that one sees in the box of a French peasant's market cart. The dog sits besides the driver, looking intently forward and ready to pick a quarrel with no matter whom. He seems to think he runs the whole concern.

Casimir-Perier spoke of himself only—of what he did and said, when president. He often snubbed Mercier verbally and by almost turning his back upon him. He had little to say of the Dreyfus affair.

General Mercier paid him back in scratches that almost drew blood. General Billot sat while making his long deposition. He still believes Dreyfus guilty, but gave no strong reason. He said that Colonel Picquart systematically, as head of the intelligence department, kept back all new facts unfavorable to Dreyfus and stifled inquiry.

EMILY CRAWFORD.

### COWARDLY ASSASSINATION

Of Labori—Was Shot in the Back, and his Assailant Escapes—Wonderful Fortitude of the Stricken Advocate. Devotion of his Wife—A Pathetic Picture.

RENNES, Aug. 14.—Only two or three laborers going to work witnessed the shooting of Maitre Labori. The spot was well chosen, as the murderers could not be seen by M. Labori (ill they had rushed upon their victim, the entrance to the lane being hidden by bushes. Moreover they were afforded an easy means of escape by passing through the lane which led to the country. One of the laborers, Patoux, who witnessed the shooting, said:

"As I was passing along the road I saw a tall man walking quickly in the direction of Rennes. He was on the towing path of the Vilaine. He was

attired in a dark lounge suit and wore a bowler hat. It was just as he reached the bridge crossing a stream falling into the Vilaine, two men about medium height and wearing dark suits and round soft hats, emerged from a rural path entering the main road. One of them carried a heavy stick. They approached M. Labori from behind. Suddenly one drew a revolver and fired point blank at Labori. He was so near that it was quite impossible for him to miss.

"A sharp report was heard and M. Labori threw up his arms and cried, 'Ho, la la' (which is a common French expression), and fell flat upon his face. I and one or two others who saw the deed ran up, but the murderer had vanished down the lane. Help was immediately sent for and the gendarmes quickly arrived and soon afterward Madame Labori."

### Retained his Presence of Mind.

Labori, on falling, retained presence of mind enough to arrange his dark mozzoco wallet, in which he carried his papers, under his head for a pillow until his wife arrived, when he half raised himself and dropped his head in her lap.

A number of laborers who were unloading a barge of stone beside the lake heard the shouts of "murder," "stop," raised by the pursuers, and one of them placed himself in the way of the murderer, who, covering him with a revolver, shouted, "Let me pass; I have shot Dreyfus."

The man was so taken aback that he drew aside and allowed the assassin to proceed.

The murderer ran across the fields and reached the railroad. He crossed the embankment and followed the track until he arrived at the level crossing. A train was just arriving at full speed, and the murderer dashed across the line in front of the train and toward the woods in the direction of the village of Chantepleu, where he was lost to view.

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Colonel Picquart and his brother-in-law, M. Gast, who accompanied M. Labori on his way to the Lycee, pursued the murderer for some distance, but as they were both heavy men they were unable to continue the pursuit, and so returned to the side of the wounded man. They left the house of the murderer, who declare they heard the murderer say, when crossing the marshy fields before he reached the railroad, "If I can't get away I will go for them."

### His American Wife.

Madame Labori, wife of the wounded lawyer, was notified of the crime and rushed to her husband's side. She found him with his head on the sidewalk and his body in the roadway. She threw herself by his side and took his head in her lap and fanned him with a colored paper fan which she had evidently snatched up as she left the house.

M. Labori was perfectly still. Not a groan came from his lips as his head rested in the lap of his wife, who, by the way, is an Australian. As she fanned him with her right hand she caressed him with her left, gazing lovingly on his upturned face. He tried to smile back the tears, and she, mastering her feelings heroically did everything possible to ease her husband's agony. It is reported that the famous lawyer said, as he lay wounded on the ground: "I may die from this, but Dreyfus is safe."

Further details regarding the shooting of M. Labori show that the sky was overcast when M. Labori left his house, accompanied by Colonel Picquart and the latter's brother-in-law, M. Gast. M. Labori was laughing and chatting with his companions when he was shot. The party was passing the Quai Richemont and was about to cross the Chateaubriand bridge, when a man hidden behind a wooden fence at a corner of the quay stepped out and fired at M. Labori.

The wounded man fell to the ground. He tried to rise and put his hand to the wound in his back and brought the hand back covered with blood. As he lay there, with his clothes covered with dust in which he had fallen, he said in a faint voice: "I beg you to give me my stick and my papers."

"Go and tell them," he added, with a final effort, "to suspend the proceedings."

The shot had been heard two hundred yards away from the Avenue de la Gare, where a crowd had gathered to witness the arrival of the principal personages connected with the court martial. These spectators ran in the direction of the spot where the shooting had occurred, followed by the gendarmes on horseback.

The shot was also heard at the St. George barracks, across the river, where it is well known that M. Labori had been attacked.

The wounded man asked to have a carriage called to convey him to his residence and to have Dr. Reclus summoned.

### A Pathetic Picture.

When the doctor arrived he knelt beside M. Labori, putting a bottle of smelling salts to his nostrils. Around the spectral figures were grouped the gendarmes, all deeply affected, some indeed crying like children. At a little distance was gathered another group, the central figure of which was the commissary of police, note book in hand, taking down the testimony of eye witnesses of the affair.

The scene of this pathetic picture was a dusty high road, the dark, green slow waters of the river Vilaine on one side and on the other side scattered houses, with a gap just opposite the spot through which could be seen a green meadow with a stream flowing through it, and beyond the backs of a row of houses.

The road that M. Labori had followed tapered away back from the scene of the tragedy, with a row of trees along the border of the Vilaine, under whose leafy shelter M. Labori had walked to perhaps his death.

A cordon of mounted gendarmes was drawn up as quickly as possible about fifteen yards apart, and in the space within were the two groups already described.

An ambulance which had been summoned arrived with four attendants of the military hospital, bearing an ordinary stretcher, on which was placed a blue and white striped mattress. On this M. Labori was tenderly laid and the stretcher was borne by friends of M. Labori and some newspaper men, with M. Labori walking behind it.

The only cry that M. Labori gave after he was injured was when he was lifted to the stretcher, which the pain aroused by the movement drew from him.

The party proceeded slowly back, in the middle of the roadway, to M. Labori's temporary residence, where he had rented a furnished house for use during the continuance of the court martial. It is situated in a somewhat remote neighborhood, the place on which it is located leading into the main road running to Rennes.

Accounts of the shooting related by eye witnesses differ considerably, especially respecting the appearance of the would-be murderer, of whom the following is an official description:

"Twenty-five to thirty years; flat, peaked hat; dressed like a workman in a blue blouse."

A force of gendarmes, headed by M. Hennion, sub-chief of the secret police, is securing the country in search of M. Labori's assassin, and a company of

infantry has been dispatched to surround and beat the wood wherein the man is supposed to be hiding.

### Incredible Indifference.

An incredible side of the outrage is the fact that it is asserted that several passers-by saw M. Labori shot and passed on indifferently, neither offering to help the victim nor joining in the pursuit of the assassin.

Still more incredible is the fact that an individual who went to the side of M. Labori as he lay wounded, is said to have searched the pockets of the suffering man on the pretext of assisting him, and stolen their contents.

The assassin fled after the shooting, holding his revolver in his hand, and with his finger on the trigger, and threatened several men who showed a disposition to block him.

The correspondent of the Associated Press at 10:45 this morning saw one of the doctors at M. Labori's house, which was guarded by four gendarmes. The doctor said that M. Labori was bearing the agony with marvelous fortitude, and added:

"He has been put to bed and is being watched by his wife. He has spoken, but not of himself; always about the trial. We have strong hopes that he will pull through, and have sent an optimistic telegram to his family. It will be forty-eight hours before we can speak with certainty of his condition. We have to thank the military surgeon for almost the first attention given to the sufferer. He came on hearing the news without hesitation, and in a pleasurable length of time elapsed before the ambulance arrived. M. Labori lay on the ground half an hour with the sky menacing a storm, which came within a few minutes after he reached home."

At 2 o'clock this afternoon M. Labori was suffering great agony and the doctors had left the house, were hastily summoned to attend the patient. Colonel Jouaust called after the close of the session of the court martial and was allowed to see M. Labori. He expressed his deep regret at the occurrence.

Gen. Mercier followed, but the doctors declared that M. Labori could not bear such an interview in his present state. General Mercier was obliged to go away without seeing the wounded man.

### Labori's Condition Serious.

The correspondent of the Associated Press again called at the residence of M. Labori at 4:15 p. m. and was informed that Mme. Labori was still watching by the bedside of her husband. The patient's condition, it was said, had grown worse and his agony had increased, and that the attendance was very anxious and that even if M. Labori recovers his left leg will be paralyzed, as he has been unable to move it since he was laid in bed. He is conscious and talks to his wife, but all his remarks are about the court-martial. Mme. Labori is bearing up wonderfully and is doing all she can to cheer her husband.

It appears that M. Labori received only yesterday two letters threatening that he would be shot, but he treated them as he had treated others of a similar nature which he has received frequently for months past, with contempt.

The outrage is the sole topic of conversation in Rennes, and abhorrence of the deed is expressed by friends and foes of the wounded man alike. The local papers are issuing frequent editions containing the latest details in regard to the affair.

There were several reports this afternoon that the assassin of M. Labori had been captured, but they proved to be unfounded. Detachments of troops and gendarmes are beating the woods and surrounding the country. They have been engaged in this work all day long without success. A great number of people saw the murderer fleeing, but he was either too far distant from them or else he succeeded in covering them by threats to use his revolver.

The attempt made upon the life of M. Labori was evidently the result of a plot. A letter was sent to the commissary of police this morning, warning him that it was intended to make an attempt upon the life of General Mercier. Consequently the police and detectives surrounded the general and left the other principals in the drama unprotected.

### Labori Somewhat Improved.

The following bulletin regarding the condition of M. Labori was issued at 10 o'clock: Temp. 77.05. No fever. Condition stationary.

There has been, therefore, a slight improvement during the last few hours. M. Labori's mother arrived here this evening. She had believed him dead, and a most affecting interview ensued. Later M. Labori received Matthieu Dreyfus, brother of Capt. Dreyfus, and the younger of the two brothers, coming as a substitute for M. Labori. The question, however, will be definitely decided to-morrow. M. Clemenceau was one of Zola's counsel at his trial and has followed the Dreyfus affair very closely. While he lacks the magnetic influence of Labori in pleading, he is extremely skillful in cross examination.

### BILLOT'S TESTIMONY

In Praising Picquart a Surprise. Cavaignac's Evidence Makes an Impression—Attack on Labori Part of a Plot.

RENNES, August 14.—General Billot's expressions of esteem for Colonel Picquart and M. Scheurer-Kestner came as a surprise. He only raised his voice when he explained he sent the colonel to Tunis, owing to his meddling in matters foreign to his duties, but he insisted in giving Colonel Picquart a mission of danger, and at the same time entrusted him with a post of honor.

M. Cavaignac gave his testimony in an oratorical manner, with marked intonation and in the way he might have delivered a speech in the chamber of deputies. He maintained his belief in the truth of the confessions of Dreyfus, and contended that his (M. Cavaignac's) attitude throughout was that of a statesman.

Dreyfus did not create a very favorable impression when at the conclusion of M. Cavaignac's testimony he was asked if he had anything to say. The prisoner replied in a declamatory fashion, with his hand on his heart, that the court of cassation had already disposed of M. Cavaignac's arguments.

The speech of M. Cavaignac, however, certainly appeared to make an impression on his hearers.

During the short suspension of the sitting of the court, M. Jaures, the Socialist leader, who was in court, remarked that the arrests made in Paris had for their sole object to forestall a St. Bartholomew massacre of the Dreyfusards, and that the attempted murder of M. Labori at Rennes was one of the scattered acts of the projected massacre. Dreyfus must undoubtedly have been profoundly moved by the attack on his champion whom, for all he knew, might be dead or dying, but he maintained the same immovability as hitherto and did not give in court the slightest indication of his emotions.

The depositions of General Zurlinden, Chanoline and M. Hanotaux were listened to closely, but the session was utterly devoid of any exciting incident. The mass of testimony being directed against Dreyfus and the lack of trenchant criticism, owing to the absence of the defence's right arm, naturally left an impression unfavorable to the prisoner.

### THE BORDEREAU.

Estehary Reiterates That it was he Who Wrote the Document.

LONDON, August 14.—In the Evening News to-day, Major Count Esterhazy again tells the "real truth" in regard to the bordereau in the Dreyfus case, saying that he wrote it. The document, he alleges, was intended to serve as a substantial basis for an accusation against Dreyfus, who had been suspended a long time and against whom there had already existed a number of grave proofs of guilt, which, however, could not be used without compromising certain personages whom it was imperatively necessary to keep in the background altogether.

### Paris Press Comments.

PARIS, August 15.—The Paris papers without distinction express indignation at the outrage of which M. Labori is the victim.

The Temps deplores the "state of disorder into which the Dreyfus affair has dragged the country," and says it is "high time for us to stand up and be ourselves again."

The Libre Parole, which attacks the government, says: "To-day we have only assassins. To-morrow it will be civil war."

The Figaro says: "This pistol shot marks the culmination of the crisis and will restore us to the path of good sense."

The Liberte says: "The outrage is only an incident in the era of catastrophes toward which the country is rushing."

The Journal des Debats says: "The revolver shot is bound to be the end, and one fine morning it will be closely followed by the horrors of civil war."

### BUBBLING PARIS.

Anti-Semites Still Besieged by Police. Cause of Saturday's Arrests.

PARIS, August 14.—The office of the anti-Semite League, in which Mm. Guerin, president of the league, and Max Regis, the noted Jew baiter, and ex-mayor of Algiers, sought refuge from arrest on Saturday, were still besieged to-night by a force of police, armed with revolvers. M. Curian, his friends declared, would fire on the troops if attacked. After attempting to gain the besiegers over their side, the besieged men threatened to pour boiling oil upon those outside.

Slight demonstrations occurred here this evening, but there was no disorder. With reference to the report that the attack upon M. Labori covered an attempt to steal documents, it is said that the last anonymous letter he received contained the following orders: "We are going to burn your box and your Dreyfus dossier."

The immediate cause of Saturday's arrests was a police discovery of treasonable correspondence between France and Belgium, revealing an intention to call a great meeting of Royalist Nationalists and anti-Semites to plan measures for the overthrow of the republic.

### The Morgan Robbery.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer. CHARLESTON, W. Va., August 14.—Thomas Garrison, one of the members of the gang of bridge robbers who was arrested some days ago on a charge of robbing Daniel Morgan, a farmer of Maryland and Virginia bridge company, at Shepherdstown, was given a hearing before Justice Gallaher this afternoon and committed to jail to await the action of the grand jury in November next. Fred Staley (colored) also arrested for same offense, was discharged.

### Some Ugly Charges Made.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer. CHARLESTON, W. Va., August 14.—A warrant was issued here to-day, charging John Frans, a farmer who resides nine miles from this city, with murdering his infant child. His chief accuser is his daughter, who also accuses him with having wilfully refused to afford relief for his sick wife, and permitting her to die. Frans left home after committing the supposed crime, and is supposed to have married again. Officers are now in search of him.

### Death of Mrs. Moore.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer. CHARLESTON, W. Va., August 14.—Intelligence was received here to-day from Glenn Summit, Pennsylvania, of the death of Mrs. Emily Hunt Moore, formerly Mrs. Emily Hunt Beard, and widow of the late William H. Moore, of Jefferson county. The deceased was seventy-five years old, and was a sister of the late Dr. J. H. Strach, of Charles Town. Her remains will be brought here for burial. Mrs. Moore's home was in Baltimore.

### Morgan Teachers Institute.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer. BERKELEY SPRINGS, W. Va., August 14.—The teachers' institute for Morgan county began its week's session here to-day with a large attendance. Professors Thomas C. Miller and J. Wilbur Neel are the instructors. Mr. H. D. Allen is superintendent of schools in this county and is the youngest man in the state filling a similar position.

### Three Injured.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer. STEUBENVILLE, O., Aug. 14.—A heavy stone being placed on the tower of the Holy Name church this afternoon slipped and struck the scaffold, breaking it and precipitating Lewis Lenhart, Lewis Lethel and John McCaster to the pavement, forty feet below. All three were seriously injured.

### Death of Mrs. Lincoln's Sister.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Aug. 14.—Mrs. Frances J. Wallace, only remaining sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, died here to-day, aged 32 years.

### Weather Forecast for To-day.

For West Virginia, rain Tuesday; Wednesday, fair in northwest, rain in southeast portion; north to east winds. For Western Pennsylvania, rain Tuesday and probably Wednesday; brisk north to east winds.

For Ohio, rain in southeast, fair in northwest portion Tuesday; Wednesday fair; brisk easterly winds.

### Local Temperature.

The temperature yesterday as observed by C. Schneck, druggist, corner Market and Fourteenth streets, was as follows: 9 a. m. .... 72. 10 a. m. .... 74. 11 a. m. .... 76. 12 m. .... 78. 1 p. m. .... 79. 2 p. m. .... 81. 3 p. m. .... 82. 4 p. m. .... 83. 5 p. m. .... 84. 6 p. m. .... 85. 7 p. m. .... 86. 8 p. m. .... 87. 9 p. m. .... 88. 10 p. m. .... 89. 11 p. m. .... 90. Weather—Cloudy.

## INSURGENTS SEVERLY PUNISHED

And Scattered by our Troops. Five Hundred Rebels Took Part in the Engagement.

## COMMANDED BY GENERAL PILAR.

American Loss, one Man Killed. Object was to Tear up the Railroad at Bocave.

MANILA, August 15.—3:35 a. m.—A force of United States troops from Quingua, four miles northeast of Malolos, and from Baling, near Bustos, about six miles northeast of Quingua, encountered a body of insurgents estimated at about 500 half way between Bustos and Quingua. In the engagement that ensued the Filipinos were severely punished and scattered. The Americans lost one man killed. The insurgents force is believed to have been under the command of General Pio del Pilar, and to have had in view tearing up the railway at Bocave and Bigas, about three miles northeast of Bulacan. A battalion of the Twenty-first infantry will be sent to those points this afternoon to strengthen the railroad guard and to reconnoitre the country in the direction of Norsagaray and on the Bustos road.

General Wheaton, with the troops at Calulut, made a reconnaissance on Angeles, about four miles to the northwest, where he found 500 of the enemy. He silenced their fire and then returned to Calulut.

### American Prisoners Heard From.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—The secretary of the navy to-day received the following from Admiral Watson, at Manila:

"Escaped Spanish prisoners report Gilmore and thirteen other Americans, eight sailors and five soldiers, confined at Vigay, July 27. Four sailors in hospital with sore legs. Gilmore well treated. Supplies sent by admiral never reached. (Signed) "WATSON."

## PROSECUTION RESTS

In the Stathers Investigation—Miss Wilson's Testimony the Most Damaging Yet Given—The St. Louis Trip Comes Up Again.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WESTON, W. Va., August 14.—Mrs. Ida E. Wilson was the first witness in the Stathers investigation who testified this morning. She stated that she was the widow of a deceased veteran, and the mother of five children, one of whom was Miss Alfretha Wilson, who was recently discharged from the hospital, because of an affidavit which she had made regarding Superintendent Stathers, for making improper advances toward her.

She was poor and had taken her oldest daughter to the hospital to secure her a position that she might help to earn a living for the family. Tears stood in her eyes, and once or twice she almost broke down as she told the affecting story of how Dr. Stathers gained her confidence on the promise that he would be a father to her pretty young daughter, and that he would protect her and watch her just as he felt that the mother desired.

The next witness was the daughter herself, Miss Alfretha Wilson, a beautiful young girl, who told a straight story of an attempt of Dr. Stathers to ruin her. On the night of April 30, 1899, about the hour of 11 o'clock, she says Dr. Stathers came into a room where she was sleeping and which he had assigned to her, knowing that it could not be locked from the inside. She says the doctor hastily turned out the light, which she had left burning in the room because it was infested with roaches, and came to her bed. She protested against his advances, but he ordered her to be still and attempted to put his arms around her. She insisted on his leaving at once, and he finally did leave, saying that he meant no harm by what he had done, that he had simply come in to see her.

As soon as she saw her mother she told her of the occurrence, and also told Dr. Snyder. When the facts became known to the public Dr. Stathers several times approached her and insisted on her denying that there was any truth in the statement. When she declined, saying, "It is so, and I cannot tell a lie about it," he threatened to discharge her for it.